

# The Forrest City Times.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

"Fear God, Tell the Truth and Make Money."

By LANDVOIGT & VADAKIN.

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## CERVERA.

Came the order to Cervera: "Put to sea."  
And the signals from the Spanish flag-ship fluttered;  
Decks were cleared and all the heavy guns cast free,  
While no word of plaint the noble foeman uttered.  
Sailing to annihilation,  
On Cervera came,  
For the glory of his nation  
And the wrath of fame,  
Then our roar  
Shook the shore,  
And each Spanish keel  
In that main  
Felt the strain  
Of our bolts of steel.  
Wrapped were all our ships in battle flame and smoke;  
Stunned were all our ears by the incessant thunder;  
Forward like swift fox-hounds of the sea we broke,  
While the hunted Spanish foxes fled in wonder.  
But amid the awful rattle  
Of that steely rain,  
Strong Cervera watched the battle  
Mid his mounds of slain,  
Till his crew,  
Faint and few,  
Melted as the snow  
Of the hills,  
When the rills,  
Of the springtime flow.  
Wrecked and burned were all his proud and stately ships,  
Riven by our shot and opened to the billow;  
Every hulk a winecup at the ocean's lips,  
Every broken gun a seaman's gory pillow.  
So in one all-fateful hour,  
That should famous be,  
He beheld the Spanish power  
Smitten from that sea,  
Where of old  
Waved the bold  
Lion head of Spain,  
Which shall roar  
Nevermore  
O'er the "Spanish main."  
—H. F. Thurston, in Chicago Record.

## THE CASE OF BROWN

A Strange Story.

WHEN a learned judge acknowledges himself mystified and uncertain as to the moral culpability of an offender against the law it is best to present the facts in the case and then submit it to the judgment of the world.

There is a straggling little village on one of the many mountains that dot the interior of Pennsylvania. The picturesque road that forms its main street is part of the arched highway that reaches its highest point in the center of the town and curves away with graceful, even slope to the valley on either side. Life in the village was a monotonous routine and the coming of an occasional artist or holiday seeker for a day or two was an event to be discussed until it was repeated. When a handsome young man with several trunks arrived at the old-fashioned tavern one day and announced that he would make it his home for several months at least, there was a sensation eclipsing that created when a supposed Molly McGuire had stopped an evening, years before, to get his supper and inquire his way to the nearest railroad station.

The new arrival, well-dressed, refined in his manners, but hearty and democratic in his greetings, gave the familiar name of Brown. In France the landlord would have produced a register and been backed by the law in learning all important particulars of Brown's career. But there was no need of such inquisition in this primitive village. Propriety did not exact a restraint of curiosity, and before the young guest went to his room the first night it was known that he was a bank clerk in New York, that he had come for rest and health, that he would fish and hunt and explore the surrounding country, that he had a supply of books with him and that he would be glad to call upon his new acquaintances at their homes if it would not be regarded as an abuse of hospitality. He quickly ingratiated himself with the men, and the women told each other what a fine-looking, fine-spoken man he was.

Before going to his room that night Brown ordered some ale and sat down with the landlord to enjoy it, the wife of the latter being content with a seat under a protecting vine outside the window. After praising the tipples, the tavern and the peaceful quiet of the place, Brown expressed a curiosity to know more of a certain Miss Pinetion, of whom some one had talked to him on the train after learning that he was going to summer with this particular landlord.

"Strange woman," said the host. "She lives just beyond the edge of the village in the tumble-down house with a high fence about it. She is 79 now, and I'll venture she has had more than one offer of marriage for every year of her life. She is very rich, you know. She had a big fortune left her and she has doubled it three or four times by good investments through the judge. But now she keeps it all in her own house, mistrusting every one and living on less than the poorest person in the village. She admits no one but the rector and goes nowhere but to church."

"Doesn't she know the danger from robbers?"  
"Every one is honest here. Nothing is ever stolen, and, besides, she has

willed every cent to the church and she says that heaven will protect its own."

"Sublime faith," mused Brown, and then he went to inquiring about the streams and woods in the vicinity. One of Brown's first moves was to ingratiate himself with the rector by visiting him and regularly attending upon the services. This also proved the way to Miss Pinetion's esteem, and soon he was a regular caller at her house, working with her upon the plans for a rectory and parsonage that were to be built with her money after she could no longer have the pleasure of hoarding it. Brown was also a favorite with the judge, as he was with all the rest of the people of the village, for he gave fish and game to the housewives, gave pennies to the babies and taught the little boys to swim.

One evening the community was horrified on discovering that the miserly old woman had been strangled. The judge alone knew what must be done and sent hurriedly for the sheriff and the coroner. Investigation developed that there had not only been murder, but robbery. The carefully kept books showed that the old lady had a trifle over three-quarters of a million in coin and bills. Half the amount was gone, while the other half was undisturbed. The last man known to have visited her was Brown, and he had disappeared. When the sheriff and deputies had scoured the country in vain, detectives from the large eastern cities were stimulated by the offer of a big reward, but their shrewdness and industry accomplished nothing. Meantime the village absolutely refused to render a verdict against Brown, the judge, the rector and the landlord being particularly strong in his defense. They were laughed at by the detectives and roundly abused by the sheriff, but they insisted that Brown was utterly incapable of such a crime.

By the time that the outside world had forgotten the tragedy, the judge was called to his door one evening by a knock and confronted Brown. Inside of an hour the judge had listened to a strange story, the thought never entering his mind that he might have to sit in judgment and pass sentence upon the man who was confiding in him.

"This woman's father," related Brown, "was my grandfather's partner in a fine mercantile business. Pinetion proved a rascal, robbed my grandfather of every dollar he had and left the Browns in poverty. Grandfather died because he did not have the courage to live; grandmother soon followed him, and my father, who seemed to have been stricken by the same blow, never did more than support his family. Pinetion, who afterward showed that he must have some sort of a conscience, because he made away with himself, brought ill luck to our family for at least three generations. His wealth was left to his only daughter, and she added to it with no other thought than of appeasing the wrath of heaven by giving everything to the church. After working until my health was impaired, and with three sisters depending upon me when they should have had plenty, I determined to collect the money of which we had been robbed, together with what it had since made. I consulted able lawyers, but they regarded only the law and laughed at my pretensions. I based my rights upon equity and determined to vindicate them. Half of that money belonged to us, and I was bound to have it."

"E'en if you had to commit murder?"  
"I never brought myself face to face with that contingency, but believe that there was no extreme to which I would not have been justified in going had more moderate means failed me. I came here, ingratiated myself with the woman and finally told her the whole story. She knew it to be true, but clung to the idea that she could buy the future happiness of her father through the church. Either that or she so gloated over the hoarded wealth that she would part with none of it. I worried her conscience unceasingly and I believe that she took the same cowardly recourse as did her father."

"The doctor says not. He is positive that she was murdered, and all the evidence goes to fasten the crime upon you."

"I found her lying dead upon the floor, a handkerchief twisted tightly about her neck. I looked upon her death as a providential intervention on my behalf, broke open her secretary, scrupulously divided the money and fled in order to place it beyond recovery. When I read that I was charged with murder, I came back to vindicate myself. I have always lived up to the best suggestions of my conscience and all that I have done is in accord with the most perfect equity. It is one of those cases in which the law is so unfortunate as to be wrong."

The judge could do nothing but turn Brown over to the custody of a constable while awaiting the sheriff. Next morning the prisoner was gone, and the local veterinary said that the landlord's horse had been over-driven, though no one seemed to establish any relationship between the two events. Before the year was out a condemned prisoner at the county jail confessed to the killing of Miss Pinetion because

she tried to hold him when she found him in her pantry. This confirmed the judge in his belief that Brown meant to do just what was right, and he has no end of psychological reasoning to establish his position.—Detroit Free Press.

## TWO GIRL QUEENS.

Stories About Mercedes of Spain and the Independent Wilhelmina of Holland.

Americans who have lived in Madrid describe the little ex-Queen Mercedes as the most picturesque figure in the Spanish court. She became the reigning, but not ruling, queen when her father died, but lost her shadow of a crown at the birth of her brother six months later. In case of his death, she would again become the sovereign of Spain.

She is described as a slight, homely young girl, with singularly modest, sincere bearing. She has shown, too, it is said, a womanly sympathy with the poorer class of her people.

Upon her seventeenth birthday it was proposed that a magnificent state ball should be given at the Escorial in celebration of the event; but the princess refused, saying that rejoicing and dancing were out of place in the present condition of her country.

She asked instead that her birthday should only be marked by her appointment to the presidency of the Red Cross society in Spain.

This was done, and she then received the directors of the society, women belonging to every class, and afterward drove, with her mother and the little king, to a hospital near Madrid, and gave a great dinner to scores of wounded Spanish soldiers returned from Cuba and the Philippine islands.

Wilhelmina of Holland, who is called by her people "the dear queen," recently reached her seventeenth birthday. A grand ball was given, and the girl-sovereign appeared for the first time with her hair up and a sweeping train.

It is not wholly a matter of gossip that about this time a candidate for the place of king consort of the Netherlands was urged upon her as the one prince whom the sovereigns of Europe considered most suitable for her husband.

The queen is said to have gravely considered the question, and then to have said, "I never can love the man, and queen or not, I will not marry a man whom I cannot love."

These "little queens" have the same questions to meet in life as other girls. Their decisions are worth the attention of their untitled sisters.—Youth's Companion.

## QUEER COMMANDER.

How a European Monarch Was Received by a Young Yankee Commodore.

The following is from Rear Admiral Franklin's naval reminiscences, just published: "When the Independence lay at Trieste she was visited by thousands and thousands of people who had never seen so large a ship before, and among those who inspected her were the king of Saxony, the ban of Croatia, and others of exalted rank. The commander of the Independence was Commodore Morgan, who was very gouty and very old for his years. The visit of the king of Saxony stirred the old gentleman up to extraordinary exertions.

"We were all in full uniform to receive the king, and while assembled at the starboard gangway, expecting him to come on that side, the commodore, discovering that he was making for the port ladder, rushed about as wild as his gouty legs would let him, and 'shooed' us all over to the other side with the exclamation: 'Don't you see the king coming on that side?' He was a very queer character. He had been accustomed to the usages of good society all his life, but in showing the king around his ship, instead of addressing him in the usual form he would say: 'Step this way, king, if you please,' or 'Let me help you down this hatch, king.' I could never understand whether it was drollery on his part or not.

"He dined a large number of Austrian officers one day, as a sort of wind-up to the festivities prior to our sailing away to the coast of Italy. They were all pretty well filled with wine by the time dinner was over, and adjourned to the poop deck. The old gentleman presented a most comical appearance, with his wig slewed one side, and his eye, which always looked as if it were glass, rolling around in a most quizzical fashion. He was surrounded by Austrians, who seemed all to be talking to him at the same time. He was backing away from them as they were gesticulating at him, until he reached the end of the poop, and, when he could go no further without going overboard, he threw up his hands in despair, exclaiming: 'I don't understand a darned word you say.'"  
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Paris Exposition in 1900.

The guarantee fund for the Paris exposition of 1900 amounts to \$15,000,000. The balance will be defrayed by state and city.

## THE CLAIM OF PROSPERITY.

The Great Victory for "Sound Money" in 1896 Was Not Caused the Whole Land to Prosper.

The claim that we are in the midst of prosperity that is rolling over the country in great, bounding waves, is becoming weaker and weaker. The sonorous cry of "dollar wheat for the farmer," is not longer heard in the land.

On the contrary, the trade journals have an apologetic, "glad-it-is-no-worse" sort of a tone, and are figuring dexterously to make as good a showing as possible. Wherever a falling off has occurred, it is ascribed to the war, albeit rather timidly and weakly, while wherever a gain appears it is blazoned for considerably more than it is worth, and attributed to the natural improvement coming from "restored confidence," etc. In nothing does the disposition to minimize the bad features and maximize the good appear more strongly than in the comparisons made.

Bradstreet's, for example, always lays it down as a rule that the number of business failures is an infallible test of business conditions. In its issue of July 2, that journal deals with this matter somewhat at length. It mildly deplores the fact that the failures for the quarter ending June 30 were greater than those for the previous one, but it finds some consolation in the circumstance that for the two quarters together the failures were fewer in number than for the same period in any year during the last four.

In demonstrating this point Bradstreet's presents the following table:

Year.	No. of Estimated failures.	Total liabilities.	Per cent. of liabilities.
1898	6,429	\$36,006,918	72.120,341
1897	7,024	53,811,782	83,654,494
1896	7,002	60,495,568	105,335,938
1895	6,597	44,153,664	70,707,861
1894	6,528	44,970,825	82,555,339
1893	6,239	105,371,818	170,860,232
1892	5,351	28,305,106	56,535,521
1891	6,037	48,206,896	92,770,282
1890	5,466	30,825,116	62,067,562
1889	5,918	32,863,940	67,411,711
1888	5,254	34,824,746	64,987,622
1887	5,072	25,509,317	52,778,829
1886	5,461	25,509,317	53,241,432
1885	6,106	32,955,405	68,570,555
1884	5,444	70,720,978	124,804,357
1883	5,296	39,887,202	73,594,205
1882	5,049	27,329,765	62,388,389
1881	3,256	19,733,523	39,535,705
1880	2,399	14,727,907	31,857,303
1879	3,310	29,590,478	60,508,756

It is true that the number of business failures during the last has been smaller than for the same months in any year since 1853, but the number is larger than for the first six months in any other year since 1879. We grant that in four of the years included the amount of liabilities was larger. But the number of business concerns failing is a much surer test of conditions than the amount. That is to say the failure of 100 small business men for \$10,000 each, making \$1,000,000 in the aggregate, would speak worse for general conditions than the failure of two men for \$1,000,000 each, making \$2,000,000 in all. The best business condition is not always that which represents the greatest aggregate, but that which enables the greatest number of individuals to do business safely and with a fair and reasonable return for their time and the capital invested. The manner in which wealth and business are distributed count for much more than mere totals, because the latter may represent the operations of the accumulations of only a very few individuals.

But the point to which we especially wish to direct attention is this: In order to make a good showing for business conditions, comparisons are instituted between 1898 and the very worst years we have ever had, at least since the panic of 1857. During the years 1893-4-5-6, and the first half of 1897, the condition of general business was simply appalling and the suffering among the poor was almost without precedent. As a matter of course 1897 shows up fairly well, when compared with such years. The wonder is that the showing is not better, for there have been many elements at work which have operated strongly in our favor. First was the extraordinary shortage of food products in Europe and the countries that are generally our greatest competitors. As a consequence we have probably sold from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 more breadstuffs than we otherwise would. This itself is a tremendous item. Then the war has certainly been to our advantage. The direct disbursements of the government on the army and navy cannot have been less than \$75,000,000—another immense item. Henry Clews, in a recent circular, says that by reason of the war this summer American travelers will probably spend abroad \$50,000,000 less than usual—another tolerably good-sized sum for use at home. Turning to the other side of the account it is difficult to see where the war has made a material cut into a single important industry. Excepting with Spain, which is a small matter, our commerce has been wholly uninterrupted, and business has gone on just as if nothing had occurred out of the ordinary. Indeed, many eminent financiers consider that the war has been a positive advantage. Under such circumstances the existing conditions are most assuredly less favorable than they should be. The question naturally presents itself: What would they have been with normal crops in other countries, no war expenditures, and with the usual amount of American money car-

ried abroad? It is perfectly safe to make answer that without these unusual adjuncts business would have been at its lowest ebb.

These observations have not been made in a spirit of pessimistic croaking. We have no desire to belittle any real prosperity that the people may be enjoying. Our purpose is merely to call attention to the fact that the great victory for "sound money" in 1896 has not caused the whole land to flow with milk and honey. It is not possible to point out a single improvement that can be fairly or even honestly ascribed to the triumph of the so-called "sound money" principle in the last presidential contest.

The country, as a whole, has simply reaped certain benefits from the misfortunes of others, while among our own people the abnormal conditions have enabled a few producers (and a few speculators) to profit at the expense of nearly everybody else. That we are right upon this point is conclusively shown by the circumstance that for eight months after McKinley's election business grew worse and worse, and only showed symptoms of reviving when it became clear that there was an extraordinary scarcity of food products abroad. Nor can the improvement, such as it is, be credited to the Dingley tariff, for it is a palpable fact that two of our most important manufactures (cotton and woolen goods), industries which were guarded by that law with the most sedulous care, are in a state of extreme depression to this day, with wage reductions everywhere, and large numbers of mills entirely closed and paying no wages at all.

## STAND BY FREE SILVER.

Democrats Are Willing to Fight the Republicans Fairly on the Money Issue.

Democrats will have occasion to congratulate themselves if the republican party submits to the boss rule of Mark Hanna.

In the campaign of 1896 the republicans secured the election of McKinley by stealing the votes of many friends of silver under the pretense of favoring international bimetalism. That pretense is to be abandoned if Mark Hanna succeeds in having his way. The signs of the times appear to indicate that the republican party now proposes to fight for the single gold standard openly, and not under cover as heretofore.

In this connection the Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Perhaps the most significant thing in this line is the statement of Mark Hanna that 'all hope of an international agreement on bimetalism is futile,' and that the direct line of republican ideas is voiced in the demands of the 'straight gold platform.'"

Nothing could please the democrats better than a fair fight with the republicans on the money question. Fully convinced of the necessity of a return to the historic ratio of sixteen to one, and believing that the way to secure that return is for the United States to establish the free coinage of silver and gold at that ratio without consulting other nations, democrats will welcome a discussion with republicans who insist on the single gold standard. International bimetalism is a dream entirely bereft of actuality. It has long been used by the republicans to delude the people. Its abandonment by both parties will present a clearly defined issue, the discussion of which will bring success to the democratic forces.—Chicago Dispatch.

## POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—Over in Wisconsin a public treasury is looked on by republican politicians as a private snap.—St. Paul Globe.

—Perhaps Mark Hanna would like to know whether the Philippines would go democratic or not before expressing an opinion as to their future.—Chicago Record (Ind.).

—The war revenue won't have much to do now except to take care of the Dingley deficit. Some folks can't be convinced that war is all a curse.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—A Spanish newspaper says "McKinley's chief adviser is an old lady by the name of Hanna." Hanna and McKinley can fight it out, but that there is an old woman in the president's official family no one doubts.—Kansas City Times.

—The republicans may be allowed to settle their own political quarrels with the secretary of war. What the country wishes to know is why our army was not better supplied and cared for, and who is responsible for the inefficiency.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—When scores of soldiers are dying and thousands are ailing from yellow and malarial fevers, the secretary of war would be more decently employed if, instead of attempting to advance his political schemes, he were devoting his time to a letter of resignation.—Chicago Journal.

—Mark Hanna has opined that the next republican campaign will be fought out on war issues. It would be agreeable to Mark to have it this way, but the democrats are not going to permit him to send a substitute to the front when the battle begins.—St. Louis Republic.

## DAINTY MEAT SAUCES.

Some Points About Them That Every Housewife Should Know.

The great variety of sauces which the accomplished French cook serves with different meats depend for their excellence on a few foundation sauces. The "mother sauces," as they are sometimes called, require long cooking, and special French cooks always prepare these foundation sauces by the quantity, and from these a multitude of other sauces may be prepared in a few moments' time. Two foundation sauces are necessary, a brown or Espagnole sauce, and a white or veloute sauce. Rich dishes of meat and meat sauces in general are not as much used in summer as in winter, when richer food is demanded. In summer foundation sauces, like stock, do not keep as well as in cold weather. Therefore, it is the custom of the cooks to use simpler sauces as well as simpler soups at this season.

Extracts of meat, though never quite equal to superior sauces, are a good substitute in summer, if flavoring herbs are added for a brown foundation sauce, and a simple cream sauce may take the place of veloute or white sauce.

All rich sauces are made with Espagnole or brown sauce as a foundation. A poivrette sauce is made in a short time. Fry half an onion, peeled and cut fine; half a carrot chopped, a sprig of thyme, a bay leaf and six peppers, with a tablespoonful of butter. Add a tablespoonful of grated ham and two tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar. When the vinegar is absorbed add a pint of brown sauce. Simmer 20 minutes, skim and strain. Use half a pint of this sauce in a gravy boat, serving it with a roast saddle of mutton, with mince of beef and with any rich meat. A mushroom sauce is easily prepared by simmering for five minutes in a pint of brown sauce a half dozen mushrooms minced fine. Season well and pour over the steak or other meat it is to be served with. A marrow sauce for beefsteak is made of half a cup of sliced marrow which has been soaked for an hour in salted cold water. Drain the marrow. Heat to the boiling point half a pint of well-flavored brown sauce; add the marrow. Let it boil up once, add three drops of nice vinegar, and pour the sauce over a broiled beefsteak or any meat it is served with.

A piquante sauce is very nice with a boiled beef tongue and some other meat courses. Chop an onion fine and simmer in a half cup of vinegar until the vinegar is nearly absorbed. Add a pint of brown sauce, one tablespoonful of capers, three tiny cucumber pickles chopped in dice and three chopped mushrooms. Let the sauce simmer ten minutes; season with salt and pepper.—N. Y. Tribune.

## LAMB CHOPS.

If You Wish to Cook Them Right Follow the Appended Instructions.

There are a great many delicious ways of serving lamb chops besides broiling them and browning them in a frying pan in a careful manner. There are few people who know how to trim a lamb chop correctly, and no chop that is not correctly trimmed can be properly cooked. Trim off all the fat from rib chops of lamb or mutton except the triangular piece that lies on the inside of the chop. This rejection of good mutton tallow may seem wasteful to those who do not know that all lamb and mutton fat except that which lies directly in contact with the lean is indigestible and unfit for food. It can be tried out, however, and added to the soap fat.

Season the chops with salt and pepper after trimming them. Unless they are stuffed, flatten them slightly. They are now prepared to be cooked in a variety of ways. A nice way to cook tender chops of spring lamb is to stuff them with chicken forcemeat. Prepare a small quantity of forcemeat for this purpose from any scraps of cold chicken on hand, using a little of the liver if convenient. Chop and pound the meat fine, add as much soft bread crumbs as there is chicken, moisten it with cream and season it with salt and pepper, adding a mushroom—chopped fine—if convenient. Rub the whole through a sieve. If there are no mushrooms at hand a few drops of onion juice may be used to season the forcemeat. Any well-flavored sauce may take the place of the cream in moistening the forcemeat. It requires but a teaspoonful of forcemeat to stuff a small chop. Sift the chop and put in the forcemeat. Pin them together with a small wooden skewer, which comes in the form of the familiar wooden toothpicks. Dip the chops in beaten eggs and sifted bread crumbs and fry them a delicate brown and serve them with tomato sauce. Pate de foie gras may be used to stuff lamb chops if there are no materials to make a forcemeat on hand.—N. Y. Tribune.

## Suicides in San Francisco.

During the year ended June 30 there were 146 cases of suicide in San Francisco, 122 of the self-killed being men and 24 women. In the previous year the number of suicides was 173.